

we are so used to
going down
under the ground

we are so good at
staying down
under the ground

yes once
we were rising
rising to be seen

yes once
we were waiting
waiting to be heard

yes, waiting, waiting
to be heard

but you wanted us
down
under the ground

then you sent us
down
with a bullet's sound

down, down,
with a bullet's sound,

down, down, ...
way down

but that metal
keeps shining
deep under the ground

yes that metal
keeps rolling
your bank account

but our nation
keeps weeping
down on the ground

and our children
keep rising
up from the ground

up, up,
up from the ground

up, up,
up from the ground

yes, our spirits
keep moving
to a different sound

they keep moving ...
till justice is found

down, down
deep under the ground

down, down
deep under the ground

... till justice is found

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